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Choice Poetry.

HOMES FOR ALL.

Let the staid old East, in her pride grown gray, In an ardent song sing of days gone by: Let her build her domes—stow her wealth away, And point to the graves where our forefuthers lie: We will turn to the West, the strong young West, Where the sun through the wild grass seems to fall; And we'll shoot to the world, with a hearty zest: Here are homes for the millions-homes for all!

Let her slag of her Hudson wrapped in sheen, Where her fields look down on the passing tide; Lat her boast of her mountains grand and green, Far above where the fearful lightnings ride: We will shout for the West-nye, the gay young West, (No cliffs gigantic the mind to appal,) With a flowery zone encircling her breast, And homes for the millions—aye, homes for all!

Let her sing of the deeds of Adams and Jay, Of the times when the souls of men were trial; Let her turn to the battlements worn and gray, Where her warriors fought and her warriors died: We will sing of the West-aye, the thriving West, Where the her laman lastily shouts his call, While his flocks come bounding in hosts abreast, O'er the homes for the millions-homes for all!

Let her turn the leaves of her proudest lore, Let her point her sons to the Plymouth rock; Let her follow her ships the ocean o'er, And strive with the tempest, the wave and the shock; We will plant the plow in the dark, rich loam, Where the light winds sigh and the sunbeams fail; And the stranger shall come and share our home— We have homes for the millions—homes for all!

Oh! the blithe young West! the flowery West! Where the lawing ox in his freedom roves; Where the lazy kine from their grazing rest, In the cooling shades of the oaken groves? It is here where the groman's mind is free-Where a serf never lists to a master's call-Where "each man sits dawn 'neath his own fig tree," And feels there are homes-aye, homes for all!

We have loved the East-ave, the ripe old East, That crailed our sires when the West was wild; We have hear! of the dance and the Christmas feast, When Nicholas fosters the dutiful child: But the soft blue sky of our Western plains, Shuts down in its beauty an agure pall; And we can but love what the heart enchains And we've homes for the millions-homes for all!

Then, adjeu to the East-the gray old East We have builded our heerths where the wild grass w We have taken the lairs of the frighted beast. And rest by the red men's sunken graves. We are strong in will, with a yeoman's mind, And dance no more in a gilded hall; But we hant the wolf and the fleater hind,

Schect Tale.

THE KINLOCH ESTATE. AND HOW IT WAS SETTLED.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER IX. Mrs. Kinloch was surprised at finding that neither Hugh nor Mildred, nor yet Lucy Ransom, was in the house.

Mildred came home first and was not accompanied by Hugh, as Mrs. Kinloch had hoped. He had not found her, then -perhaps he had not sought for her. Next Lucy returned, coming through the garden which stretched up the hill. Being questioned, she answered that she had been to her grandmother's, and had come back the nearest way over the hill, thro' the woods.

"What had she gone for after the fatigue of washing day?" "Because Squire Clamp, who owned

ed her to take a message." Mrs. Kinloch began to become interested. "Squire Clamp !" she exclaimed-

when did you see him ?" "He called here yesterday evening-on his way to Mr. Hardwick's, I guess."

"Why didn't he ask me if you could go? I think he's pretty free to send my girls about the town on his errands." "You were out, Ma'am-in the next house ; and after he'd gone I forgot it."

"You remembered it to-day, it seems." "Yes'm; after dinner I thought of it, and hurried right off; but granny was sick and foolish, and didn't want to let me come away, so I couldn't get back as quick as I meant to."

"Well, you can go to the kitchen."

I'm glad Hugh is not mixed up in it."

horse, came in. He seemed to have lost have hugged him for joy. something of the gayety of the morning.
"I'm tired," he said. "I had to get off steep and stony enough."

och went out, casting a fixed and mean- know? ing look at her son. She seemed as im-patient for the issue of her scheme, as the child, who, after planting a seed, waits for the green shoot, and twice a day digs down to see if it has not sprouted.

Mildred, as the reader may suppose, was not likely to be very agreeable to her campanion : the recollections of the day were too vivid, too delicious.

She could not part with them, but constantly repeated to herself the words she had heard. So she moved or talked

and inclined to be dreamy—her hair chest-nut and wavy—a figure rather below the medium size, but with full, graceful lines medium size, but with full, graceful lines

aware of it too.

"You have been to Mr. Alford's ?" A momentary pause. "Did you speak, Hugh ?"

same momentary interest as she answered, followed by the same abstraction.

summer. But I supposed that the pleasthis monotonous life."

"Tis rather slow here, but-I-1 "Me? Why mother can take care of

"No doubt you'll think of us, when you are away; I'm sure we shall remember you. We shall never sit down to the

It was impossible to misinterpret her kind, simple, sisterly tones. And Hugh could but feel that they indicated no particle of tenderness for him. The task of winning her was yet to be done, and there was no prospect that she would give him the least encouragement in advance, if she did not utterly refuse at the end. He saw he must not count on an easy victory, but the house her grandmother lived in, want- prepare for it by a slow and gradual ap-

Mildred sat some time leaning out of the window, then opening her piano, for the first time since her father's death, she sat down and played a nocturne by Men delssohn. The music seemed a natural expression of her feelings-suited to the heart "steeped in golden languors," in the "tranced summer calm." sang through the silent rooms, pervading all the charmed air so that the ear tingled in listening-as the lips find a sharpness with the luscions flavor of the pine apple. The sound reached to the kitchen, and brought a brief pleasure, but a bitterer pang of envy, to Lucy's swelling bosom It calmed for moment the vile spirit in Hugh's troubled heart. And Mrs. Kinloch in her solitary chamber, though she "I must keep an eye on that girl," had always detested the piano, thought thought Mrs. Kinloch. "She is easily she had never heard such music before. persuaded, fickle, without strong sense, She had found a new sense, that thrilled and with only a very shallow kind of her with an exquisite delight. It was a can Squire Clamp want? The old hovel her grandmother lives in isn't worth fity clined to play. Only a light heart, and dollars. Whatever has been going on, one supremely careless or supremely happy, could touch the keys like that. "Hugh Just then Hugh rode up, and, tying his must be a fortunate boy," and she could

What thought Hugh, as she rose from her seat at the instrument like one in a and lead the pony down the hill, and it's trance and walked towards the hall ?eep and stony enough.

"There are pleasant roads enough, in the resonces of the town allowed. In snakes in his boots, devils with pitch the really is. There is little of the impressiveness of figure and manner about pressiveness of figure and pressiveness of figure and pressiveness of "without your being obliged to take to the was not unusual, but her nerves had acwithout your being obliged to take to the quired an unwonted sensitiveness; she oods and clamber over the mountains."

"I know it," he replied; "but I had shadered, and rushed from him up the smith. "W what are you st-stuttering much against her will)—and by these well to mark this change, and treat particle." woods and clamber over the mountains." quired an unwonted sensitiveness; she

room, and after a few minutes Mrs. Kin- ter! How many hearts do you really down to the shop. As he came near the roption, and accordingly prepared to make

CHAPTER X.

" Verily a good day's work," thought Squire Clamp, as he stretched his legs in his office that Monday evening. "Mrs. Kinloch is a very shrewd woman, an extraordinarily capable woman. What a wife for a lawyer she'd make !- so long as she plotted for, and not against him. But Theophilus Clamp was not born to of love, of hope, and enthusiasm, which I was sure my late lamented friend could be over-reached by one of the weaker sex. as in a dream, mechanically, while her der—no schedule of property—no statesonl still floated away on the summer sea ment of debts; too good 2 business man Hugh looked at her with real admira-tion; and, in truth, she deserved it. A ments, what my late client was really fairer face you would not see in a day's journey; her smooth skin, not too white, solate widow has reserved for herself. but of a rich creamy tint—eyes brown Doubtless she has put by enough to sua certain tremulous sensibility, constituted a divinity that it was surely no sin to a divinity that it was surely no sin to apprehensive about a second venture; but if Mrs. Kinloch is a Tartar, she is not a men in Innisfield had need of immediate vulgar shrew, but will be lady-like, even Hugh had some qualins about approaching the goddess. He was sensible to see the unmarried woman in Innisheld if she is bitter. I think I shall take her. of a wide gulf between himself and her, that would dare refuse Theophilus Clamp. and he could not but think that she was When she knows-that I know-what she knows, she'll do pretty much what I tell her. I wonder if she hisn't set on foot a marriage between her scapegrace "Did you speak, Hugh?"

He repeated the question. Her eyes mishap, truly! But, as guardian, I can was room for der difficulty: for we'd brightened a moment as she nodded in the affirmative; then they grew dim in the affirmative; then they grew dim my welding over, and myself comfortably again, like windows seen from without in possession. Then, perhaps, we'll let when the light is withdrawn to an inner room. She seemed as unconscious as a think of it. If my son George, now, had think of it. If my son George, now, had need to go so succeed the ground of the g not that unlucky hair-lip, who knows? pect to go so sus-sudden." "A beautiful day for your walk," he H'm, well, to business again. Let's see. ventured again. The same panse, the It's just as that remarkably keen woman suspected. Hardwick's shop does stand partly on the land of the estate that joins am having the last of my idle days ere; "I expect to be ordered to sea here; "I expect to be ordered to sea water-wheel in our possession; for I water-wheel in our possession; for I paced the distance this morning. To morrow Gunter will make sure of it by a survey; though I think we'd better do it while the old man is gone to dinner.

"Yes, Innisfield is quite pretty this ammer. But I supposed that the pleasumer. But I supposed that the pleasumer. But I supposed that the pleasumer. Perhaps, now his mangy cur, ures of the seaport and of adventure Cæsar, will seize me by the coat again! abroad were more attractive to you than Perhaps Mark will insult me, and the old man laugh at it in his sleeve! I shouldn't meant to say that I shall be sorry to leave but on the title to the shop we have them wonder if they maked to pay the notes,

The lawyer looked at his watch .-"Dear me! it's tea-time. I must go, for the church-committee meet this evening. I think, however, I won't complain of Hardwick to the deacons this time; for he'll be sure to get into a passion when we commence our suit for ejectment, and table without thinking of your vacant I shall then have a better case against him. A more disagreeable Christian to

fellowship with I don't know anywhere. "I should like to know," he continued as he locked the office-door, "if that Lu cy told me true-if those were all the papers. No will, no memorandum for Well, perhaps Mrs. Kinloch was careful enough to give that secret to the keeping of the flames, instead of her bu rean. I will make close cop es of what I have got for Lucy to put back, and keep the originals myself. They'll be safest with me. There's no telling what may happen to papers in a house where there

is a prying servant girl." Whether the insects were poisoned dust had absolute dominion.

The next day Mark returned to New York. He had no opportunity of bid- give an opinion with much emphasis. ding Mildred farewell, but he comforted mer situation, from which, as a starting least avail in changing their purpose. point, he determines to win fortune or

of the chain and taking sight upon a staff purpose, which the lawyer within was adjusting to

its place by his direction. "Just as I expected," said Squire

Clamp, in a satisfied tone. "An' jest as I expected," broke in Mr. Hardwick, upon the astonished pair. "I knew th-that ef Squire Clamp hed anythin' to do against me, he would sneak into the shop sus some time when I'd gergone to dinner."

"We thought it would be most convenient, so as not to interrupt you about your work."

"Very ker-kind indeed! As ef you wa'n't tryin' to turn me out of wer-work altogether! But 't isn't any yer-use, Squire; this is a case you can't be beroth sides on."

The lawyer turned with a placid smile, to his companion. "Mr. Gunter, I believe we have finished our measurements?" The man of chain and compass nodded Nothing abashed by the lawyer's cool that Walter Kinloch's deed called for land that was covered by the shop?

"I suppose so," was the answer. "An' now, Sus-squire Clamp," said Mr. Hardwick, "you know that it's susseventeen or eighteen years since I purpulled down the old shop and bought this

"Yes, but unfortunately, it takes twenty years to give you title," put in the

Squire.
Nun-never mind that now. Squire died. An' he allers said he'd hev new

"I'm sorrry, Brother Hardwick, to se you bringing up your talk with the lamented deceased, whom you represent as being willing to part with his legal rights

into honesty-sha'n't be kept !" The Squire smiled feebly. intend, Mr. Hardwick, assault and battery,

do you ?" "Yer-ves, ef you don't leave in q-q-q quick time." And he strode up to the attorney—his blue eyes flashing, his curly gray hair flying back from his forehead

Squire Clamp retreated to the street took sight each way to be sure he was off his antagonist's territory, and then vented his cautious resentment in such well-considered phrases as a long course of experience had taught him were not actionable at law, nor ground for discipline in

locked the shop door and returned to the house to finish his dinner. The suit was commenced a few days afterwards. Mr. Hardwick went to the County Seat, some dozen miles distant, and secured the aid of an able lawyer, who gave him hope of prevailing and keeping his shop.

The offair necessarily created a great stir in the busy little town. As the cheerful clatter of the trip hammer echoed along the stream on still evenings, and the air of the room, as Mark Davenport the fiery plame waved over the chimney, suggested. I cannot say. But when neighbors looked out from their windows Squire Clamp left the office, it was as and wondered if the good blacksmith still as a tomb. No cricket chirped under would, after so many years of honest toil, the hearth, no fly buzzed on the window-pane, no spiders came forth from the dilapidated, dangling webs. Silence and pathy of the villagers was wholly with him; but the lawyer held so many threads of interest in his hands, that few dared to

Probably the person most grieved and himself by thinking he had provided the indignant was the one, who, next after means of safely communicating with her the blacksmith, was most interested in the by letter. And as the stage passed by the house, he caught a glimpse, first of her fluttering handkerchief, and then of matter, at home, in her hearing, she could her graceful fingers wasting to him a kiss. not fail to know what was going on ; but foaming syrup while dozing, and is boiled It was enough; it furnished him with she had now sufficient knowledge of her to death instantly. In neither case is the food for a delightful reverie as he went on his way. We shall leave him in his for-

Mrs. Kinloch did not repeat the experfame, or both. He has your best wishes, iment she once made on Mildred's sensino doubt, though perhaps you think he bilities by referring to her partiality for symptoms attending this painful disease, will not force his way into the close ranks Mark Davenport and his relatives; but, are among the most remarkable things amall, sunken, grey or blue, and appa- ter at Sleepy Creek Bridge, Morgan of the great procession of life so soon as he contrary, was most gentle in her treatment, and most assistance in her entry and and well known developments.

That day, while Mr. Hardwick was deavors to provide smusement, so far as cough, &c., the patient suffers such as cough, &c., the the picturesque hills and brooks, caught very much as they used to with delirium "I know it," he replied; "but I and been up towards the Allen place, and I took a notion to come back over the hill."

"Then you passed Lucy's house?"

"Yes. The bridle path leads down the hill about a mile above this; but on foot one may keep along the ridge and come with the search of the Seuatorial election. As soon as pleasure in the frequent calls of Mr. Rook, of the Seuatorial election. As soon as the minister. The neighbors began to say the fairney can be for each of the search of the search of the matter. A moment's rest quinted to church regularly, and appeared to take pleasure in the frequent calls of Mr. Rook, the minister. The neighbors began to say the fairney can be formed and treat particular and discretion in all those section of the stairs. He could have torn his hair with for? Wash-wait till you con talk."

"Why, father, yer-you stutter."

"Wer-well yer-you sha'n't."

The look that came with this seemed to have totally changed; he no longer absented himself from the family on mysterions errands; he went times accordingly. A young man recently died of this kind of Pnenmonia, in Rockport.—Indiana Paper.

"I know it," he replied; "but I had been to a stair with a stairs. He could have torn his hair with a stairs.

"Wer-well yer-you sha'n't."

The look that came with this seemed to have totally changed; he no longer absented himself from the family on mysterions errands; he went times accordingly. A young man recently discrete. There can be times accordingly.

The look that came with this seemed to have totally changed; he no longer absented to seemed to have totally changed; he no longer absented to have totally on the seemed to have totally on the seemed to have down into the valley through our garden."
"Bo I suppose; in fact, I believe Lacy has just returned that way."
"Indeed! it's strange I didn't see her."
"It is strange."
It is strange."

"It is

Presently Mildred came down from her they could not understand each other bet- sternly motioning the boys back, went of the widow go on longer without inter- A Republican Reply to Mr. Seward's door, he saw the surveyor holding one end a step towards his own long cherished

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Miscellaneous.

A REQUIEM IN THE NORTH. BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Speed swifter, Night!-wild Northern Night! Whose feet the Arctic Islands know, When stiffening breakers shorp and white, Gird thy complaining shores of snow; Send all thy winds to sweep the world, And howl in mountain passes for; And hang thy benners red and cold, Against the shield of every stor!

For what have I to do with morn, Or Summer's glory in the vales— With the blithe ring of forest-horn, Or beckening gleam of snowy sails! Art thou not gone, in whose blue eye The Sesting Summer dawned to me-Gone like the echo of a sigh, Beside the load resounding sea?

Oh, brief the time of song and flowers, Which blest through thee the Northern Land! I pine smidst its leaflest bowers, And on the blesk and lonely strand The forest wails the starry bloom Which yet shall pave its shadowy floor; But down my sperit's aisles of gloom, Thy love shall blossom neverm-

And never more shall battled pines Their solemn triumph sound for me Nor morning frings the mountain lines Nor sonset flush the hoary sen; But Night and Winter fill the sky, And load with frost the shivering air, Till every gust that hurries by,

The leaden twilight, cold and long, Is slowly settling o'er the wave; No wandering blast awakes a song In naked boughs above thy grave The frozen air is still and dark; The numb air lies in icy rest; And all is dead, save this one speel Of burning grief within my breast

Life's darkened orb shall wheel no more To love's rejoiding Summer back; My spirit walks a wintry shore, With not a star to light its track Spend swifter, Night! thy gloom and frost Are free to spoil and ravage here; This last wild requiem for the lost, I pour in thy unheeding ear.

A Scrap for Lovers of Molasses.

We copy the following from a long and

Surinam :" We went to the boiling house, and saw the molasses dipped out of the cistern and put into barrels. The molasses that runs from the sugar-barrels is conducted by a gutter into the cistern, which is under ground, and swarms with roaches and Mr. Wm. H. English, whom we call

ness to the molasses. Some negroes have to our Representative, but under ordinary to sit down into it, dipping out with large circumstances it would be only impolite, gourds, and it reaches often over their but superfluous. According to Mr. Mont- ters of recommendation to the first famikness. Cleanliness is to be observed, and gomery's statement. (and the statements lies, recently made her way to Mt. Pleatheir feet and legs are generally covered of other witnesses,) he simply refused to sant, Iows-was received into the bosom with jiggers and other sores. If our delistate hands with or speak to English.— of the best society of that moral town—icate ladies and gentlemen had an idea of This did not justify the cowardly assault went into the family of a clergyman the manner in which our imported niceties that was made upon him. If Mr. Eng- was elected President of the were handled, they would surely abstain lish thinks different, why did he not resent Circle," and spread herself generally. A from the use of them. I once saw a dog fall into a copper in which cane juice was boiling intensely; he was nearly done when the negroes succeeded in getting him back upon him instead? Viewing the had been seduced by the lady. She was out. It happens, sometimes, that a negro, conduct of our Representative, therefore, arrested upon his oath, and put in jail. who sits on the mason work into which in every light, it is not only inconsistent, By some process, of which we are not the coppers are imbedded, slips into the but unjustifiable and disgraceful.

There are Republicans in the North Press, from Washington, says: "I miss

who are speaking out. The New Hamp. many familiar faces-many whom I knew saire Statesman is one, and just now only a few short years ago in the other hall. The veteran Quitman, with his

southern consumers are our largest customers? Of what avail is it to prove to the South with all that they wear, from a top knot to a shoe latchet; with all that they use, from a steam engine to a friction match, when this very process feeds our manufactures? The South is as necessary to the North, as the North is to the South.

Massachusetts annually makes six millions of dollars worth of shoes. The South is a host level of Macy, of Wisconsin, is seen no more; Dawson, of Louisiana; Brooks, of South

the raw material of the South, and pay the Vice Presidential chair in the Senate in goods. When the spindles cease to of the United States; Colonel Preston, vor to injure and cripple each other. Sup- their profession at the Baltimore bar. pose we succeed in convincing the South of their dependence on us for all they eat,

tutions it will adopt.

more Slave States," when the very cor- South Carolina, (the Speaker.) But ner stone of our political fabric rests upon new men are constantly coming forward, the principle that a majority of the people as the grave or private life demands the of every State, new or old, shall decide withdrawal of the veterans from the stage

that question for itself?
We shall be glad to hear all N land, and all free States, and all the States of the Union, respond "Amen" to this.

WHAT THEY SAY OF ENGLISH AT HOME. -The New Albany Tribune thus comments on the English assault :

rats, many of which are found dead in through courtesy our Representative, tho' the molasses, by which they are preserved he misrepresents us upon all occasions, is near the bottom, imparting a great tough may be incorrect to apply the appellation names are, we failed to learn.

is thus described :

light, lithe body, five feet eight inches high, and weighs perhaps 140 pounds. One of the Postmasters.—In the PREUMONIA.—The new and alarming His features are sharp and prominent; a Federal Court lately held at Staunton, small, sunken, grey or blue, and appater at Sleepy Creek Bridge, Morgan rently half closed; a large forehead, and County, for opening letters in his office. of the New York bar.

Absence of Familiar Faces. Col. Forney, writing to his paper, the

Now let us inquire, in the name of common sense, of what avail is it to prove by statistics that we pay three-fourths of all the revenues to the government, while of Thomas H. Bayly, of Virginia, has southern common and the same of th southern consumers are our largest cus- vanished from the scene. The merry face is her best customer. When the shoe Dawson, of Louisiana; Brooks, of South business declines, gaunt hunger stalks Carolina; Hackett, of Georgia; Fowler, through the streets of her flourishing vildeparted, and the seats they once filled, New England is extensively engaged shall know them no more. The young in the manufacture of cotton. We buy Breckenridge, of Kentucky, now sits in whirl the operatives are threatened with the polished Representative, in 1854, from starvation. It is the spirit of the hyena the Louisville District, is here awaiting that bites the hand that feeds it. It is his credentials as Minister at the Spanish hi h time to cultivate fraternal feeling Court; Clingman, of North Carolina, between the different sections of our coun- now sits in the Senate. Ashe, of the try. Neither commerce, manufactures, same State, is at present the head of a nor agriculture can flourish, while the two railroad company at Wilmington. Henry hostile portions of our country endea. May and R. W. McLane are practicing and wear, and use, and thus stimulate a practitioner at the Supreme Court in them to establish manufactories for them. this city. Farran is postmaster at Cinselves, or divert their trade into other cinnati. Mr. Donald is collector at Portchannels, are we gainers by the process ? land; Hart, surveyor at New York; Penn. Suppose we prove that they are indebted to us for all their literature and all New Orleans; Riddle, a private citizen their teachers, and thus rouse their hos. at Wilmington, Delaware; Hibbard, tility to our books and teachers, are we hard at work as a New Hampship lawyer; benefitted in anywise? No good has and of the other absentees we hear only come, or ever will come, from this mutual now and then, as the events of the day crimination and recrimination. It neither bring them to the surface of politics .strengthens the party nor hastens the Some of the old stagers, however, remain. downfall of slavery. We hold that every I notice Geo. W. Jones, of Tennessee ; State has a right to determine what insti- Geo. S. Houston, of Alabama; Bocock, of Virginia; Humphrey Marshall, of Why, then, hoist the banner of "no Kentucky; Giddings, of Ohio; Orr, of

of action. What a difference two years Eng. make in such a body !" A THREE YEARS CHASE AFTER A SE-

DUCER .- We find the following item in a late number of the Review, published at Cleveland :

One day last week, there passed down on the steamer Michigan, a man having in irons another who had some three years since seduced his sister. The seduction was under promise to marry. from putrefaction. I could not help endeavoring to render himself notorious. and the welding day fixed, but the seduthinking that this country would be an After his shameful conduct in playing the cer ran away the day before. The bro-Elysium for Chinamen, for they might traitor and sycophant, he was likely to ther of the injured woman started in purfeast here on their favorite dish (rats) sink into perfect obscurity, shunned and suit, and caught him at Erie, but by abundantly, and molasses-cured rats into the bargain. I do not know if the molasses which is imported into this country toriety, and has accordingly taken the him again, but again he lost him. Month Produce came to Uncle Ralph's aid, is used for anything else besides distilling only means in his power to obtain it. He seems to think that every man who brother wandered about in pursuit, but for, besides the above-mentioned abomi refuses to speak to him considers him could get no trace of the object of his nations, it is handled by the negroes in such a filthy manner that the descriptions It is said that since the time Senator saw a paper published at Ripon, Wisof it will disgust everybody with the Broderick remarked to him, (according consin, in which the name of the seducer to report, which English denied,) "get appeared as editor. Thither he went, The molasses is dipped out of the cistern with large copper spoons, to which an instinctive dread of the canine race. ernor of Pennsylvania, and arrested him; tern with large copper spoons, to which are attached long handles; but when the majority is removed, these spoons cannot be employed any more, on account of the quantity of sugar which has settled at or quantity of sugar which has settled at or may be incorrect to apply the annual stion. It is considered that their proposition, it is considered to the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition is the proposition of the proposition of the proposition is the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition is the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition is the proposition of the p

> Scan. Mag.-A Mrs. -, with letinformed, the strange woman got out of jail, and took her departure towards the CTRUS W. FIRLD.—This noted person East. We are informed that other young Mr. Field is about 43 years old, and gentlemen of Mt. Pleasant have greater Mr. Field is about 43 years old, and griefs to complain of than the young man looks younger, if possible. He has a seduced. They, however, keep shady.

> him, that distinguish his brother Dudley, fused to mail letters left at the office claiming the right to exercise a sound discretion in all matters pertaining to his

> no doubt of his insanity. In a recent Prentice has found out a classical reaspeech he said that the only way to har- son for sending Glancy Jones to Austria peach he said that the only way to may to the The Emperor Tiberius appointed Fluccus, sonize the discerdant factions of the Covernor of Syria, because he had conto re-elect Frank Pierco to the Presidency. tinued cating and drinking with him two